

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 12. NO. 43.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1894.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

The loggers want more snow.

Mike Short came down from camp last week.

Dolls and toys of all descriptions at Chicago Bazar.

The city council was in session Tuesday evening.

P. D. Bowerman has settled at Pueblo, Colorado.

Teas, coffees and spices, the best in the city at Langdon's.

F. M. Mason has been confined to his bed the past week by illness.

Beautiful line of ladies' aprons at Chicago Bazar. Make nice presents.

A ten pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Sherfinsky last Tuesday.

C. M. Chambers was in Milwaukee last week as a witness in a Soo road case.

Mrs. Ross Weesner has been quite sick for some time but is improving now.

The city bonds have been taken by the Racine firm and the city has the money.

Geo. Joseph repairs guns and bicycles at Cory & Mack's store opposite City hotel.

Miss Maggie Clifford, of Stevens Point, attended the wedding of her brother here last Thursday.

Parents, if you wish to save money, go to Beck's for your boys' and children's clothing.

Largest stock of ladies' and gents' fine handkerchiefs in the county at the Chicago Bazar.

John Herron, of McNaughton, was down to attend the Thanksgiving Ball at the Grand Opera House last Thursday.

W. W. Fendell is having a complete new toilet outfit placed in his residence. Will have one of the finest appointed houses in the city.

Harry Mellae, of Wabasha, Ind., has taken the position of book keeper with the Screen Door Company and will remain here permanently.

Low prices on Holiday goods. You will be surprised to see how many articles you can buy for \$1 at the great Chicago Bazar.

Brown & Robbins have begun hauling logs on their railroad to the Soo Line from the Holt tract of timber. The Soo brings them here.

Seventy people have made known their desire to join the Methodist church here within the past two weeks. Twenty will be taken in Sunday.

Now is the time to make your selection of Holiday presents. The Chicago Bazar is loaded brim full of choice novelties.

CHAS. CRUSE & CO. PROP.

Every retail grocer in the state got a copy of the New North two weeks ago and a good many of them seem to be considerably interested in Rhinelander. We have received a number of inquiries as to the city and the prospects of success here in different lines of trade.

Some of our aldermen have been considerably derelict in their duties to their constituents. The roll calls have shown a good many absences, and at several of the meetings the necessary quorum has not been present. If any one takes the job of doing the city business, they had ought to tend to it.

There are a good many subscribers to the New North, who are badly in arrears and who can and ought to pay up. There is no danger of our being hit very hard by the income tax even if every one pays up, and we need some of them any way for the ordinary taxes of home consumption.

A great many people wonder how evangelists such as Rev. Mr. Burrows, who left here this week, are paid. They get everything by donation from the audiences or through the medium of a subscription paper. Mr. Burrows is guaranteed fifty dollars a week by whichever church secures him.

We have received a good many letters in response to an article published recently regarding the excellent opportunity this section affords for homeseekers. The trend of these letters clearly indicate that there is an excellent opportunity for some individuals or a limited company to make money by getting control of a good lot of lands and locating farmers upon them.

D. L. Barnes is very sick, but hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Take your skates to the Rhinelander Iron Co. to be sharpened.

E. G. Spuler was confined to his home by sickness the fore part of the week.

Mrs. G. W. Bishop has been quite seriously sick this week, but is now improving.

Alexander Rogers, of Bay City, Mich., and his son Hugh, of Tomahawk, were in the city yesterday on business.

Walter Burt returned Tuesday night from Grand Rapids, where he has been visiting friends and relatives for the past week.

Dr. F. L. Hinman has purchased the lot next to Paul Browne's office and will erect thereon a two story brick building in the spring.

Ole Swenson was down from Woodruff yesterday. He has recently completed a new building there, which will be "plummed" by Jackson.

Congressman Thomas Lynch is said to be an applicant for appointment to the position of Minister Extraordinary to Chile. Bully for Tom.

John Dillon plays "Our Next Congressman" at the Grand Opera House on the 15th. Dillon always gives an audience their money's worth.

Wayne Browne and Miss Lou Thompson, both of whom formerly resided here, were married in Milwaukee last week. They will reside in New York state.

Miss Lloyd has been engaged to teach in the primary department in the South Park school, in the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Addie LeVake.

An ordinance is before the common council ordering Brown street continued through the Northwestern railway yards. It is in the hands of a committee at present.

Some talk of spring election is heard already. It's too early for that now. We need a rest from politics and moreover the early boom is liable to be badly frost bitten.

"Here, Bill," gasped the man on the ground to the man who was jumping on his stomach with a pair of heavy boots, "that ain't fair. This is nothin' but a fight; it ain't no football game!"

A letter from Henry O'Connor, who is in Philadelphia sick, says that he is entirely out of danger, but at one time the doctors gave him up. His rugged constitution no doubt pulled him through.

A law to stop all killing of deer for five years is talked of. A law that would be effective in keeping dogs out of the woods would be a good start toward preserving that splendid game specimen which is fast disappearing.

All secret and benevolent societies are requested to leave the names of officers, time and places of meeting, with Mr. Anderson, at the Fuller House. Mr. Anderson is getting up a city directory, and such information will be inserted therein free of charge.

Will Fendell will soon move into his new house on Frederick street. His removal from the 5th ward will make a vacancy in the council and Mayor Brown will have to appoint his successor. Don't all speak at once now. Remember only one can be appointed.

If the Rhinelander Advancement Association wants to show that it has life which merits praise it had ought to get a move on itself in the railroad matter. Rhinelander had ought to secure the road and the Advancement Association should meet at once and do something to show that it wants to get it.

Frank Cain, clerk of circuit court elect, has decided to appoint E. C. Sturdevant his deputy. Mr. Cain would have to have a deputy and he has wisely concluded that he had better put an experienced man in the office, even if it was his opponent in the next election. Mr. Sturdevant will take care of the office as well as anyone possibly could and he will also attend to the business of the Oneida county Abstract Company.

The Teachers' examination postponed from Nov. 24, will be held on Saturday, Dec. 8, at the High School building, beginning at 8:30 A. M.

MARY HOWE SMITH, Supt. of Schools. Dated, Rhinelander, Dec. 4, 1894.

Sam Holder has returned to Choate, Mich., where he will scale this winter.

Blane Tingley is scaling in Porter's camp west of Milwaukee.

The visiting W. C. T. U. ladies are entertained in the homes of our people.

Merrill and Antigo are to have the second railroad. It looks like a sure thing.

Miss Lottie Briggs, sister of Mrs. Lew McBride, died at Hazelhurst last Tuesday.

Mrs. Ted Yapp, of Choate, is quite sick. Her mother, Mrs. Grant, went up to attend her this week.

J. H. Keyes, of the Northwestern road, is in the city to-day, looking up freight shipments for his line.

W. S. Carr, of Iron River, formerly of this place, made the New North office a pleasant call Tuesday.

The Priscillas meet at the Congregational church parlors Monday evening. The subject will be Thomas Carleton.

DeWitt Johnson, Jr. has just received a fine line of books, suitable for all classes of readers. Call and look them over.

There will be Union services on Sunday at the Congregational church. Men's meeting at 2 o'clock and general service at 7:30, sermon by Rev. M. Savage.

Choice family groceries, as well as canned goods, flour, butter, eggs and vegetables, can always be obtained at the lowest cost prices by calling upon M. Langdon.

The Congregational ladies will hold a Japanese Bazar in the church parlors on the day and night of December 12. Great preparations are being made to have the affair a successful one.

Mayor W. E. Brown may not have the most elegantly formed signature in the world, but he makes it as lively as any one we know of. He recently signed it upwards of 700 times in an hour and thirty minutes.

Commander-in-Chief J. A. Watrous, of the G. A. R., will speak at the Grand Army encampment to be held at the Grand Opera House Tuesday evening, Dec. 11. All are cordially invited to come and hear him.

Miss Stickmeyer has discontinued her dancing school class here, much to the disgust of the many young people who had just got nicely started in the study of Terpsichore. They are thinking of continuing the lessons, with local teachers.

Rev. C. A. Rosander addressed a festival audience at Merrill Tuesday night and a similar one at Wausau last night. Tomorrow night he speaks at Tomahawk. He will be home Sunday to celebrate with his congregation. Next week he will go to Prentice.

The weather, we have been having for the past few weeks, has made business lively for our horseshoers. It seems almost impossible to keep a horse shod in shape to travel our streets. Ed Rogers put on 56 shoes last Tuesday with a helper who only pulls off and cleanses. Ed says that is only a common every day job for him.

The Swedish Lutherans of this city will celebrate the 70th birthday of Gustavus Adolphus next Saturday, Dec. 9. The Protestants throughout the whole world will celebrate the day in commemoration of the services rendered by Gustavus Adolphus in the thirty years war in Germany in defence of the protestant faith.

The tax apportionment of Vilas county looks as if Eagle River wouldn't want more than one more county seat. Their county tax up there is over sixty thousand dollars and the tax of Eagle River alone will be in the neighborhood of \$50,000 on a five hundred thousand valuation, putting the taxes at about ten per cent.

A bill is to be introduced into Congress allowing settlers on pine homesteads to cut the timber that was burned during the past summer, thus saving the timber. Whether or not the bill, if passed, will enable them to prove up earlier than otherwise or simply dispose of the pine in advance of proving up is not yet decided. In any event the bill would be of great benefit to many and so far as we know would work hardship to none. Congressman Lynch is going to introduce the bill and if he succeeds in getting it through will do a good thing for his district.

The Reading Room.

Already the public reading room on Brown street is visited daily by a large number of young men, and the amount of reading there at their disposal is really surprising considering the shortness of the time that the room has been open. Milwaukee, Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Oshkosh daily papers are on file, and there has been a large number of books brought in. It is a pleasant and profitable resort in which our young men may spend their evenings, and it seems destined to be popular. The Gymnasium annex will be fitted up as soon as the outfit arrives, which is expected shortly, and then the popularity of the place is expected to increase. J. A. Cushman has charge of the rooms and runs a lunch counter as a side issue.

The Recent Revivals.

Upwards of a hundred people in Rhinelander have professed Christianity during the recent revival meetings here. That these meetings have done a vast amount of good there can be no question. Some of the conversions which we have in mind have made happy homes in this city, and we know that permanent good will come to the ones who have experienced a change of heart as well as to the community. The local churches will considerably increase their membership and the good results of the meetings appear in every direction. Mr. Burrows did a good work here and the local pastors and church leaders lent him valuable aid. The M. E. church takes the lead in converts and they did the greater part of the work of the meetings.

A Couple Of Couple Caught.

Two weddings—both of well known young people here have taken place since our last issue. For both there are a world of well wishes and hopes for future happiness and prosperity. One of the knots was tied in Hudson, Mr. H. T. Fall, of this city, and Miss Marion Andrews, of Hudson, were united for life and will make Rhinelander their future home. They arrived here last Friday and will reside with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hamilton on the north side. Mr. Fall is a son of H. J. Fall, and acts as superintendent of the saw-mill plant owned by his father. He is a young man of good character, habits and in every way worthy of an excellent bride, which he has no doubt secured, as her selection of a life companion shows that at least she is a young lady of taste and good judgment.

The other wedding was that of Will S. Clifford and Miss Maggie Dockery. They were declared man and wife by Rev. M. H. Clifford, brother of the groom, at the Catholic church Thanksgiving morning in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. Mr. Clifford is a young man quite well known here, where he is well thought of, and exceedingly so in his old home at Stevens Point. He has been in the employ of J. B. Scheff ever since he came to Rhinelander and is a fine workman as well as a fine fellow. The bride has resided here for several years. She is a sister of Mrs. Giles Coon and Mrs. E. P. Brennan, and has for some time filled the position of assistant to the county clerk. She has a host of friends here among the young people. To both couple the New North says, may you live long and prosper.

Plenty Timber.

Croakers are heard saying that the pine will soon be cut and then this town will not amount to anything. Even if the pine would be all cut in a few years that would be no reason why this or any other town along the river should die. But the facts are that there is a vast amount of standing pine tributary to Merrill yet uncut. A lumberman who is well posted says that there are 500,000 feet of standing pine on Pelican, a small stream which empties into the Wisconsin just below Rhinelander. With the new railroad built giving lumbermen a greater market, no doubt but nearly all, or the most part of this timber, will be manufactured right here.

Added to the supply of pine timber are millions upon millions of hemlock and hardwood that has yet not been touched, all of which will be manufactured some day.

We are more in danger of having our natural resources destroyed by fire and the elements than that they will give out from the inroads that the wood chopper's axe can make in many years to come.—Merrill Advocate.

If you wish a good fitting suit, equal to tailor made, go to Kers's.

Small Pox in the City.

There are two cases of small pox in the city. One of them is Tab Pryor, who came down from State Line sick on Tuesday. Dr. Banks pronounced his case small pox today; the other case is a man who came from a camp near State Line and he is now at a boarding house north of the Iron Works on the north side. Health Officer Tuttle and City Physician Hinman have the cases in charge and they will be at once isolated and the spread of the disease will be checked if possible. There is no great danger as our people will rigorously enforce the law against exposure. We do not think it good policy to decide anyone in regard to the disease. We have two cases here and all should know it and where they are. There will be only one-half the risk of contagion if all know and all work to assist the health officers.

The W. C. T. U. Convention.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the 24th Congressional District is in session here today at the Congregational church. Those who fail to attend this convention at some of its sessions are missing a treat. The work of the meetings is carried on in a systematic, parliamentary style and the ability with which matters are discussed and work outlined will positively surprise anyone who has known of the W. C. T. U. only as an aggregation of women who are enthusiastic on the temperance question. The visiting delegates are Mesdames Buckman, Marsh, Bridgman, Spencer, Leslie, McDonald, Locke, Clark, Hubbard, of Merrill; Kennedy and Warren, of Rib Lake; Shores and Haggerty, of Ashland; Nash, Shirk, Thompson, Smith and Hatch, of Tomahawk; Magee, of Shawano, and Ex-President Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse, of Racine, and District President Mrs. Fallett, of Spencer. The proceedings yesterday consisted of an excellent address by the president and a series of talks on Union work. The program last evening was decidedly interesting. Addresses of welcome were delivered by Mrs. Wixon and Mrs. McCormick, and replies were made by Mrs. Fallett and Mrs. Morse. Elder Savage talked for a half hour on the evils of tobacco and some fine musical and declamatory numbers were interspersed between the talks. This evening an excellent program is prepared and the church should be crowded.

OUR NEXT CONGRESSMAN.

Milwaukee Telegraph: I met Alexander Stewart, the newly elected congressman from the Ninth district, at the Puster hotel, a few days ago and congratulated him upon his election. "I am not particularly elated at the thought of entering congress, but my heart has been touched, and I am very, very proud of the endorsement given me by the people who have known me in the Wisconsin valley for fifty years. I went there a boy of 17 and have lived there ever since—grown up with the people, as it were; this was the first time I have been before them for an office and did not know what they thought of me. It would touch any man to receive such treatment. My own Democratic city gave me about 70 majority and my own Democratic county gave me a crushing majority. Every county in the district gave me a majority. I am very grateful to the people of my own county, and, indeed, the whole district." Mr. Stewart is one of the best business men in the Wisconsin valley, is well informed, is conscientious and will not be satisfied if he leaves undone anything that would be of help to the district, the state, or the nation, if he was able to perform it. I can't get over rejoicing over Republican nominations for congress in our state. They were splendid, and they did a power in rolling up majorities.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Oneida County, Wisconsin, on or before the 7th day of January, A. D. 1895, at 7:00 o'clock P. M. to furnish said county with 20 cords of hard body wood, 3 to be hard maple and 17 yellow birch.

The County Board reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated this 5th day of December, 1894, at Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk of Oneida Co., Wisconsin.

Notice.

All persons who have signified their intention of joining the gymnasium are requested to call for tickets at the reading room on Brown street Wednesday evening between the hours of 7 and 9 p.m.

Cou.

Thanksgiving day passed off quietly in the city. It was a model day as to weather, clear and cool. Services in the churches were well attended in the morning, and a few tons of turkey was disposed of at dinner. The dances in the evening were both attended by a large number.

THE SILENCE CURE.

A Physician Who Says Women Hurt Their Nerves by Talking Too Much.

"I have two or three patients who are ill with nervous prostration, and who could be cured if they would stop talking," said a nerve specialist the other day. "They waste their nerve tissue as fast as I can supply it, and they are on the verge of hysterics and acute nervous pain all the time. A woman, if she is inclined to talk too much, should time herself just as she would take medicine and allow herself only just so many minutes of talk."

"Now, the other day a woman who is troubled with insomnia came into my office for treatment. She had been taking drugs. She told me about her troubles, and her tongue ran like the clapper of a farmhouse bell at dinner time. I thought the nerve would let up. Finally I stopped her."

"Do you talk as much as that very often, madam?" I asked.

"She drew herself up and said in an offended tone: 'This is no laughing matter, doctor, I assure you. I am worn out from lack of sleep, and though my family do all things possible to divert my mind and I make calls and see people all the time I get steadily worse. I am worn to a shadow. Why, last summer—'

"And so her tongue rattled on until I again had to stop her."

"Now, listen to my prescription," I said. "Go home and keep still. Don't talk. Time your tongue waggings. At breakfast allow your husband to read the newspaper without interruption. After breakfast sew a little in your own room. Read as much as you please. Walk long distances if you are strong enough. Do not make any calls. At dinner talk all you please, but spend a quiet evening. If you go to the theater, do not talk much during the play. Exercise a little self denial. It will be hard at first, for you are a chatterer, but if you persevere you will succeed, and your nervous system will get rest."

"What did she say to that? Well, I do not think she liked it. But if she took no seriously I think I can cure her in a month."

"Do I have many such cases? Well, I should say I did. It is almost safe to declare that there never is a case of real acute nervousness unless the woman is a talker. With a man it is different. He may worry himself into insanity or complete loss of brain power if his business goes wrong. But the very nervous woman is seldom a worrier. She is the woman of leisure with a small family—few in numbers, I mean—to direct. She buys their food, their clothing, hires the servants and 'keeps house.' She has no real worries. But does she think she has? Oh, dear, yes! She thinks she has more to do than any other woman of her acquaintance."

"Keep quiet a few hours every day, and you will be a well woman," is what I tell half my woman patients. When I can persuade them to try it, they come back and say, "Why, doctor, I haven't been nervous enough to fly since I began to try your queer prescription."—New York Sun.

It Went Off.

A story is told of a certain showman who combined with the ordinary circus performance a display of fireworks. At one town he advertised the "Battle of Trafalgar," with burningships, blazing oceans and other magnificent effects. He drew such a vivid picture of that great naval encounter that the people from the entire countryside were attracted to see it. When the time arrived, the showman brought his guiding hand to bear on the set piece, applied the match in the usual manner and retired to await results. Several minutes passed, but no battle ensued. The showman then stepped forward and addressed the crowd.

"It has not went off," he remarked and proceeded to investigate.

Again the same result followed, and again.

"It has not went off, ladies and gentlemen," continued the showman. "I will now show you the great earthquake of Lisbon." He gathered the fireworks together and filled a barrel with them. He poured turpentine over them and sprinkled the lot freely with gunpowder. Once more he applied the torch, with astonishing results. There was an explosion, and when all was over he gave a parting address.

"It has went off, ladies and gentlemen, and so has three fingers of my hand. Good evening, and many thanks. The earthquake will not be repeated."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Ethel's Choice.

Amy has very beautiful hair, which curls in lovely fashion. Her next door playmate, Ethel, has straight hair and is envious of Amy's curls.

The other morning Ethel had been very naughty, and her mother, who was born in Boston, was obliged to say: "Ethel, go directly into the other room. I am going to punish you right straight off."

Ethel whimpered, "Mamma, can't you punish me the easy way?"

"What do you mean?" demanded the mother in astonishment.

"I heard Amy's papa tell her this morning that he was going to give her a whipping that would make her hair curl, and if—if it's just the same to you I'd rather have that kind."—Chicago Post.

The Lewis Hardware Company.

A Feast in Store for all. Watch this Paper for Date and don't Forget to Come.

THE NEW NORTH. BISHOP & OGDEN, Publishers.

Table with 2 columns: Route, Time. Rows include Chicago & Northwestern R'y, St. Paul & Northern Pacific, etc.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y. NORTHBOUND. No. 2-Daily. 7:15 A.M. No. 4-Ashtand Mail and Express. 1:45 P.M.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y. EAST BOUND. No. 3-Ar. 1:25 a.m. Through Passenger.

L. S. Shepard was up to Woodruff on business Saturday. Order your meat at the City Market of Humer & Penning.

J. C. Paul, of McConl, was in the city on business last Friday. Beers has the finest line of underwear in the city.

Bogus Burnett, formerly of Wausau, was in the city Friday last. When you want anything in the grocery line, call upon M. Langdon.

M. F. Doyle, of Minocqua, was in Rhinelander last Friday. If you wish a good fitting suit, equal to tailor made, go to Beers.

Chas. Law and Will Sheaf, of McNaughton, were in the city over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Beers entertained their friends Friday evening at cards.

Now is the time to get your winter supply of vegetables. You can get them at Langdon's. C. C. Yawkey, of Hazelhurst, was in the city Saturday looking after some business matters.

Langdon's is the place to buy your canned goods. He keeps the finest brands in the city. George Clayton came up from Wausau Monday to get ready for the winter's run of his mill.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes! A full new assortment at Beers' store at the lowest prices. L. M. Kemp returned Tuesday from a trip south. He visited Texas with an excursion of St. Louis business men.

Now is the time to plant holiday advertising if you wish to harvest a crop of customers about Christmas time. Skating was never better than it has been recently and the crowds which enjoy the healthy sport have been both large and joyous.

The best of cuts, and all kinds of fashion at City Market.

Mrs. C. A. Van Order is entertaining her sister for a brief visit. The "Man from Oshkosh" can be found at C. C. Bromson & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford are keeping house in their new home on Onida Avenue. Doctor Johnson, of Woodboro, was in the city on professional business Tuesday.

Paul Olson has been visiting at Berlin and other Wisconsin points this week. Applied! Applied! by the peck, barrel or ear load. The best in the market at Langdon's.

Mrs. Geo. H. Humer returned Saturday from an extended visit to relatives in Michigan. W. E. Kelly, of Chicago, was up looking after his business interests at McNaughton this week.

Mrs. Thos. Dickery returned to her home in Fond Du Lac Monday after a few weeks' visit to her friends here. N. A. Colman, of Eagle River, the old and new District Attorney, was here Tuesday on business connected with his profession.

Mr. Anderson, who is getting up the directory, reports work as progressing rapidly. He will have it completed soon after the holidays. Harrigan's woodpile, near the C. & N. W. depot, caught fire Tuesday by a spark from a passing locomotive, but it was easily put out, with but slight damage.

Mr. Herbert Mummert, of Milwaukee, has accepted a position with Axel Lindgren and comes here well recommended as being a first class workman. Cannon is found at any time in office and shop upstairs over Beardsley's Drug Store.

The Epworth League of the Appleton District meets at Antigo this week. In the program we notice that Rev. D. C. Savage is to read a paper on the League and our Church periodicals, and Miss Snyder, of this city one on the subject of How shall our devotional meetings be conducted.

The fire department was called out twice over Thanksgiving Day. One was the burning out of J. G. Dunn's chimney and the other was the burning of the old paint shop on Brown street which has done service as a bonfire before. But it was easily put out. This time it was set by boys.

For rheumatism I have found nothing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief affords is alone worth many times the cost. 50 cents. His continued use will afford a permanent cure. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Robert Schilling has announced that he is going to make a tour of the state, talking his "reform" theories. He will carry a quartette to sing songs of free silver. He will probably come to Rhinelander as this is one of his favorite discharge stations, and we hardly know whether to call it a visit or a visitation.

Our venerable friend of the silver willows, Mr. Santa Claus, of Deer Lake, is going to do business again this year on the same large scale, wherein he sets a good example to our less venerable but no less esteemed friends, the business men of Rhinelander. He is well stocked with stuff that needs advertising, and by the way, advertising is to Christmas goods, what "rage and indignation" are to the Christmas goose—indispensable. We have the space and can reach the people for you. You write the end, "give the order, and we will do the rest."

McKenzie, of Eagle, didn't entirely out of luck. He drew a pony in a raffle there last week.

A competent young lady would like a position in a family to take care of children or people in poor health. Address Lock box 157, city.

The John C. Spooner Club, L. L. A. will soon hold a joint debate with a similar organization at Antigo. The subject nor the club representatives have not yet been chosen.

Send in your old overcoat and winter suits and have them dyed, cleaned and repaired and made to look like new. Ladies wear also colored and cleaned. AXEL LINDGREN, Rhinelander, Wis.

The following officers were elected last Monday night at the Old Fellow's hall, for the coming year: N. G.—Wm. Mackie. V. G.—Hiram Barber. Sec.—F. E. Williams. Per Sec.—E. L. Dinkel. Treas.—F. A. Hildebrand. Trustees, 3 yrs.—Thos. Woolcock, 1 yr.—Julius Prenzlow.

W. F. Ball has bought the lot on which stands the Methodist church building and already he is utilizing a part of it, upon which he is building an ice-house. The church directors have purchased the corner opposite the Congregational church west, and in the spring the church building will be moved over to occupy the new site. Chas. Chace sold them the new site. The price was \$750.00.

Winter Tourist Rates On The North Western Line. The North-Western Line is now selling excursion tickets, at greatly reduced rates, to the health and pleasure resorts of California, Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago and North-Western Railway.

For Sale at Retail. No. four and six boards. No. two and full dimension. Lath and shingles. STEVENSON LUMBER CO.

For Sale. Twelve heavy oxen, fine horses and logging outfit complete. Address: ARNER CORRO & SON, N 15-D-21.

Logging Outfit For Sale. At 17 ELLA, ONIDA CO., WIS., consisting of 18 horses, 10 heavy logging sledges, heavy horse and cattle, harness, chains, etc. All in fine condition. To a responsible party the terms may in part be approved paper. S. G. ROTH & SONS, STELLA, Oct. 29, '01. 25-sw-113

Dry Wood. Shingle Wood, \$1.50 per load. Stubs and redings \$1.25 per load. Birch and Maple wood 4 ft. \$2.25. Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Kincaid. Leave orders at William's harness shop, 221 Brown Street or New North Building. 1 yr.

Notice. Until further notice, John G. Lang has the renting of my house and rooms. Apply at his store, Jas. Conroy block, for terms. John P. C. Hoffman retired. Signed, JAMES M. CONROY.

ONIDA COUNTY, CITY OF RHINELANDER, In Municipal Court. To Joseph Maynard: You are hereby notified that a summons and return have been issued against you to satisfy the demand of Thos. McNaughton, Jr., amounting to \$100.00, which you shall appear to face in court on the 17th day of December, 1901, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property will be sold to satisfy the same unless you appear to the court on the 17th day of November, 1901, and satisfy the same. Thos. McNaughton, Jr., Plf. J. W. McNaughton, Jr., Sec. 17

SPECIAL SPECIAL

For the Holiday trade I offer at prices within reach of everybody, a full line of

- Gents' Fur Caps
- & Boys' Plush caps
- Neckwear
- Mufflers
- Linen initial Hdk's.
- Silk
- Silk Suspenders
- Satin
- Silk Vests
- Night Robes
- White Shirts
- Collars & Cuffs
- Fancy Shirts
- Underwear
- Kid Gloves
- Mittens
- Moche Gloves
- Mittens
- Slippers
- Hose
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AN AZLE ADDRESS.

Although it may be a little late for political stuff we think the following address made since election by Eugene S. Elliot, of Milwaukee, is worthy of the attention of every citizen of this country:

"Two years ago the people in a fit of emotional insanity entrusted the Democratic Party with the full control of the government. Today a remnant of that Party, overpowered, demoralized, disorganized, utterly crushed in every way, alone remains. Political history does not furnish another example of such a sudden, significant overpowering defeat. It was more than a reverse. It was a revolution: a revolution inspired by the determination of the people to crush out once and forever political enemies that were antagonistic to our conditions. No wonder that the remark of our martyred President should bear such convincing fruit, that while all of the people may be fooled a part of the time, and some of the people all of the time, no political party could succeed in fooling all of the people all of the time.

No campaign was ever fought in the political history of Wisconsin where such malignant effort was made to defame the character of our chief regardless of his spotless private character. In defiance of his record as a soldier and citizen and a man of high political ideals, our opponents rested their entire case in attempting to defame and vilify his character.

No wonder that the people of his home state in indignation at the calumnies which were being hurled against their friend and neighbor, Major Upham, may well be proud of his position as Governor-elect of Wisconsin but he may be yet more proud of the splendid endorsement which this victory has given to himself personally.

Another lesson taught by this campaign is that the American women have come into our politics and have come to stay. Their advent marks a new era in politics, an era in which honesty will supplant fraud, and purity forever reign supreme. The men of America can never repay the noble women of New York for the assistance which they gave to us in this our fight for upwards of a century. A master political organization had grown in the metropolis of our nation, time after time the patriotic men of New York tried to tear it up but could not check it and it is true to say that had it not been for the gentle influence of woman it might have still withstood the storm. But when the arm that needed the cable, uplifted in the name of God, hurled its powerful maledictions at that monster it shriveled and withered as if blighted by the frost of winter. All honor then to the noble American women and welcome always the inspirations of our homes, now and forever more, the guardian angels of our nation.

Another important lesson taught by this campaign, is already remarked by preceding speakers that the people are inexorably opposed to giving the American markets or American labor to foreign competition. Upon this issue the vote was rather one of patriotism than of politics; nor should we forget to thank in this hour of our triumph Democrats who came to our aid. Without their aid this phenomenal result could not have been secured, and we cannot give them a heartier or sincerer welcome than to invite them to stay with us until the problems have all been solved.

This let us say to them that they can trust the Republican Party because from the mirror of its glorious past a still more glorious future is reflected. Because it is anchored by honorable tradition to honorable and patriotic achievements. Because in the long course of its political career it has never once espoused the cause of the oppressor against the oppressed. It has never once defended crime, it has never once protected vice. Because in the great work that humanity has yet to do for the uplifting of mankind the Republican Party by virtue of its antecedents, by virtue of its inherent characteristics must lead the way.

We want no pauper labor in America; we want no half clothed, half starved working men here. But we insist that every American man, woman and child be entitled to receive and must, and shall receive an equal share of the comforts and luxuries of life as merited reward for the faithful performance of life's duties. The brotherhood of man is a noble object and a noble aspiration; and that object should be attained, not by leveling down but by lifting up. We look with pity upon the oppressed masses of European, Asiatic and African people in their distress; we extend to them our sincere sympathy and our substantial aid, but the way to permanently benefit them is not by reducing our people to their level but by lifting them to ours.

We do not violate therefore any loyalty to the cause of the betterment of man in bowing supreme allegiance to the brotherhood of American man. It is not only natural, it is right that our charity should begin at home. It is not only natural it is right that we should surround our own people with such measures of protection as will best promote their welfare.

Call such protection if you like a Chinese wall, I would that such a wall could be built around America

as would make it impossible for any system of social bondage to gain entrance here, and as would eternally prevent the introduction here of white competition with pauper labor, as would permanently prohibit the forcing of children from the cradle to the workshop, to spend them from the workshop to the grave. I would that such a wall might be built so high and so broad as to render it forever impossible that these foes, the crime, the poverty should scale these protecting barriers and knock at the door of any American home. And then from the windows of these happy American homes I would hang out the banner of light of sympathy and say to others of such are a favored people. This is the stand upon which rests the grand old Republican Party, a Party that received its first inspiration in the amendment of the American Constitution and the enfranchisement of the American slave and finds higher and yet nobler duties in the elevation of the American people. To the support of that Party while in the performance of such vital duties we urge the assistance of those who stood with us in the campaign just closed. To the end that the important question which now confronts us may be equitably answered. To the end that the dangers which now menace our Country and its institutions may be victoriously met and permanently removed."

Congress will be asked to pass a law relating to the settlement of land contests, which it seems ought to vastly improve the present system. As it is now the law provides that all contest cases shall be heard by the local land-office, which has no power to subpoena witnesses or compel their attendance. If either party desire, they may appeal from the local land-office to the General Land-office, where the lower office's decision is examined and passed upon. From there it can be appealed to the Secretary of the Interior who takes another review of the decision and passes upon it. The whole plan is productive of just what results from it--namely: the most unaccountable rulings ever heard in law or equity cases. Congress will be asked to create a court to try such contests over land titles. The court will probably know more. It will attempt to business better than the Department because it will have less to do and its decisions will more likely follow some kind of a rule even if it has to take a rule of its own.

The Milwaukee Journal is making a desperate effort to prove that Beck ran well when he was beaten by nearly 6,000 and got some ten thousand less votes than he did two years ago. The Journal is always ingenious and energetic in its self-constituted tasks, but we think it has taken a thankless and impossible one in striving to show that the Democratic state ticket can suck comfort from the returns of Nov.

The chances are that the bellamyite colony which is going to Venezuela to try the proposed social revolution, will be "looking backward" longingly to the United States for a few years and then struggle back without making such a salutary return. At least that is the way that experiments of the kind have resulted heretofore.

All parties concede that the new state administration is making wise appointments. No one who is not unquestionably fitted for the position he occupies has any chance this year in Wisconsin.

Now, Upham has returned from his southern trip greatly improved in health. His most effective medicine, while undergoing treatment in that southern climate, was to think that an office-seeker could not reach him.

Attorney General Myron has been sick at his home in Wausau for several days back, the result of overwork during the campaign. He is now able to be out again.

Eighty six percent of the population of Milwaukee is foreign born. That city leads the world in that respect.

Tammany and Princeton colleges are united in the belief that this is the tiger's off year.

Mr. Ira P. Wetmore, a prominent real estate agent of San Angelo, Texas, has used Chamberlain's Cough, Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for several years on occasion required, and always with perfect success. He says: "I find it a perfect cure for our baby when troubled with colic or diarrhea. I now feel that my child is not complete without a bottle of this Remedy at home or on a trip away from home. For sale at Palace Drug Store."

OUT OF THE FLAMES.

A DEPARTMENT CAPTAIN TALKS ABOUT FIRE ESCAPES.

Some Sensible Advice to Women--What to Do When Caught in a Burning Building--It Is Well to Know How to Take Care of Yourself at Such a Time.

"Wrap the rope around the body, always put one hand below and one hand above on the rope, then slide," was the advice of Captain McAdam in reply to my query of how to get out of a burning building.

The question was provoked by seeing a number of blue coated firemen go speeding down a rope suspended from the sixth story of a building. They were testing fire escapes, and their ease and confidence made me wonder why some of this level headedness couldn't be imparted to women--or men either, for that matter--in cases of emergency.

As I went inside the great, admirably kept drilling rooms and interviewed the captain.

"Well," he added, "you can preach to women about the way to use ropes and fire escapes, but when a person is scared out of her senses you can't expect her to do calmly what she would trouble to do in time of safety."

"Will," I don't dare take a raw man and send him down from the sixth story for his trial. If I did, he would never appear again. I put him 'back in' by commencing at the first, then increasing his slide, not reaching the seventh story for two weeks."

"Then you don't think it silly for people to forget all common sense in time of fire?" I asked.

"Never. No one realizes more than I the terrible feeling of being caught in a trap. Fire seems to demoralize the bravest. Women are just as brave as men, for I have known a man to rush down stairs, leaving a wife and five children, when if all of Hagenbeck's animals were placed in a field and his child among them he would dash over the fence alone to its rescue."

"What's best to remember?"

"First, how to use the ropes that are placed in hotel rooms and should be in every private residence. They are attached firmly to a link in the window. Slip the rope by without appliances, simply drop it out of the window, then, sitting on the sill, place the rope around the body under the arms. Make a loop, only pass the long end of the rope over the other in front of the chest. As you lower yourself place the right hand firmly on the end of the rope, which reaches to the ground. This prevents the rope from slipping off the body. Throw the weight of the body on that hand and guide with the left, which is on the upper end of the rope. The friction of the ropes passing each other over the chest prevents a too rapid descent, and thus the hands are saved from severe blistering, for as soon as the rope cuts through the flesh man or woman will let go; the agony is too great. In descending keep the body near the wall and break the slide by scraping the feet along the walls."

"Suppose the fire broke out from a window below while the person is coming down--then what?"

"The only thing is to swing close to the wall until the heat is too intense, then give the body a horizontal push outward by the feet from the wall. The momentum will send the body flying out into space, clear of the flames; then slide just as fast as rope and gravitation will take you, even if the hands are cut. It is the only safe measure. There is no time to take any other precaution."

Captain McAdam, however, does not approve of the plain rope. Of course the iron fire escape is every fireman's preference, if it is free, but sometimes it supports a mob that is equally dangerous. Again, certain occupants are cut off from it by fire, so next to this comes a rope, attached to an iron pulley, which in turn is fastened to a hook in the window. One end of the rope is thrown to the ground; the other has a small loop which can be quickly pulled to fit the body. It is slipped under the arms and the body lowered. No holding on is necessary, for it is the primitive science of a back on a pulley line going down a well. The rope goes around several small wheels inside the pulley, which materially check the run of the rope, limiting it to ten feet in ten seconds. The nose can't slip off the body. The wheels must go around as long as the weight is there, and, to quote the captain, "Kick and holler as she will, she's bound to come down."

"In case of being caught by the fire, captain, what is the best thing to do? Put a wet blanket around yourself and run through it?"

"Theoretically that is fine," he answered, "but remember that it takes buckets of water to soak a blanket, and if there is not a bath tub near to accomplish this no few pitchers are adequate. So next best is to wrap the head up in coat or anything woolen. This keeps out the fire and not the air from the lungs, and the greater danger comes from the former being inhaled."

"Should the smoke commence to fill the room and you want to crawl to another part of the building, drop on your hands and knees and crawl as close to the floor as possible, for the smoke goes first to the top and to the floor last, so that much time is secured. If all escape seems cut off, put on wooden clothes, hold a piece of blanket over the mouth and nose, stand at the most prominent window and call for help. A fireman will speedily come by ways you never thought of and deliver you."--H. Hallmark in Chicago Record.

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perfect-fitting suit call on me.

BILLY'S BOOMERANGS.



ing as the other boys took it. They sat and listened respectfully and attentively as well-kempt-up boys should; but Billy just kept one eye on her, and with the other eye all the rest of him seemed to be thinking the lesson out to himself.

The other boys, it must be owned, regularly forgot from Sunday to Sunday what Miss Hollingsworth told them, but Billy, Billy remembered always; and always he applied the lesson to his own life in such a way as suited himself.

Billy was not a well-kempt-up boy. How could he be when he had no father, no mother, no brother, no sister, and depended mainly upon the exertions of Billy Stapleton for his livelihood. He was thirteen, and the other boys ranged in age as high as sixteen.

When he was nine years old he had been left an orphan with a very small sum of money, the income of which barely paid his board and lodging at the Widow Grimby's.

He had been put to board there by the town, because Widow Grimby needed money that the county must otherwise supply. His fare, then, was not sumptuous, and his coarse garments were such as he had been able to earn for himself by doing little odd jobs before and after school during the school year, and any time of day in vacation. And while he worked Billy practiced what he learned from Miss Hollingsworth's teaching.

"The Sunday school opened. There sat Billy in his place, for Billy was never late. His straight, bristly hair apparently gave him no trouble, for, according to his custom, it had arranged itself and was standing cheerfully on end all over his head; his bright blue eyes sparkled and every freckle on his little nose looked alert. The other boys all sat nearer to Miss Hollingsworth than Billy. He always sat in the outermost chair in the row, some way the outermost of everything seemed to be Billy's special province.

"What application will be made of this lesson?" thought Miss Hollingsworth. She was a very good young lady, but she did not understand boys, and particularly she did not understand Billy. And yet all the boys liked her, and Billy never dreamed that he was a constant puzzle to her.

That day she had hit upon a particularly happy illustration of a point in the lesson. But it was not till the hour was almost up that she began to describe to her boys the boomerang—that wonderful curved club which returns to the neighborhood of the sender, and not only to his neighborhood but sometimes upon his head.

"Boys," she said, "I want you to remember that every act of your lives is a boomerang. Every unkindness you do to another, every hateful word you speak to or of another, will come back to injure you. It may be a long time coming; but it will come."

And then the lesson was done, and Miss Hollingsworth, fushing under the intensity of Billy's eye, turned her face toward the superintendent.

It was a long walk from the church to Widow Grimby's, and Billy had plenty of time to talk the lesson over with himself on the way. This was another queer trait he had—he talked to himself. But then he had hardly anyone else to talk with; for Widow Grimby was unsocial and he had few acquaintances.

"I'll get me some of them things," he was saying. "Boomerangs she called 'em. Just make 'em out of deeds. But I'll make the kind that hit soft and easy and not whack like an ice snowball. I can do it, if what she said is so. Stands to reason if badness comes back to whack you, goodness must come to hit you easy."

On their way home, and their way led in a direction opposite to Billy's, the other boys were talking; and they were saying that some day they were going to travel to that far country and see those natives throw boomerangs.

The next morning was frosty. And Billy, after such a breakfast as Widow Grimby saw fit to furnish him, was off betimes to Squire Hafferty's wood lot, for he had been engaged by the squire to wheel his sawed and split wood to the shed.

Squire Hafferty was an old-fashioned man, rather stiff and "rheumatically" in his joints. He believed in having everything done just so; and that was why he had hobbled down to the wood lot. He wanted to start Billy just right. The little round sticks were to be piled by themselves, the split sticks in another place, and the "chunks" in still another. But starting in a hurry, for Billy had come unexpectedly prompt, he had come without his glasses. He felt in all his pockets, for he needed them. He wanted to take a good look at Billy, who was almost a stranger to him.

"Here's the chance to make me one of them boomerangs and let it fly," thought Billy, as the slow old feet turned to retrace their steps.

"Let me run, sir," he exclaimed. "I'll have 'em here in a jiffy."

The squire let him run. "When I get a good look at a kid I shouldn't be surprised if I see a likely lad," was his grateful thought; but his tongue said nothing beyond a ceremonious "Such obliged to you," on the boy's return.

"There's one of 'em done already," thought Billy, a little out of breath from haste. "Makes me feel good to think it's coming back to hit me en-

WOMAN AND HOME.

VERY PRETTY BAG.

Something Which Any of Our Girl Readers Can Make Readily.

Get a yard each of contrasting colors of satin ribbon about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch in width, overseam them together by the selvedge, taking small stitches, so that after the seam is pressed out by the finger either the satin or the silk side of the ribbon may be used for the right side.

Taking this now broad piece of two-colored ribbon, trace on the satin side a graceful design in flowers. Impression paper is likely to soil the ribbon, so the easiest way to do this is to draw on ordinary white paper, ink it so that



PRETTY AND USEFUL BAG.

It will show clearly, hold it and the ribbon up to the window and trace in through with a sharp pencil.

Darker effects may be obtained by using moist water colors, instead of oil paints.

After the design is finished fold the ribbon in half and overseam it together on each side. Keeping the selvedge on the right side. If neatly done this gives a cord effect, and is better than making a regular wrong-side seam. Make a four-inch hem at the top, and about three-quarters of an inch from the stitching of the hem make another stitching all around the bag; this forms a casing for a half-inch wide ribbon as a drawing string. A yard of each of the two colors in this narrow ribbon is necessary. Use a bodkin to draw them through the casing, one color on each side, and finish off the ends in little bows. In oversewing the bag together care must be taken to leave three-quarters of an inch unsewn, just where the casing will come, as little openings for the ribbon drawingstring.

The advantage of a bag like this is that it does not have to be lined, as fine satin ribbon is heavy enough to do away with any necessity for this. The magnesia should be carefully brushed off the wrong side of the ribbon as soon as the painting is dry, and just before sewing the bag together.

Pretty combinations are violet and white ribbon painted with the two colors in violets, the white violets on the violet ribbon and vice versa; pale pink and Nile-green, painted with daisies, and crimson and gold, painted with crimson and yellow carnations.—*Gertrude R. Duffee, in St. Louis Republic.*

CHILDREN'S EYES.

Every Source of Irritation Must Be Strictly Avoided.

Of all the bodily organs which need watchful care in the period of their development, the eye stands preeminent. Yet no organ is so often neglected or abused.

It is no calumny upon the modern school-room, or upon the methods which are employed there, to say that they are in large measure responsible for the many evidences which we meet of an impaired and defective eyesight among the young, and a premature breaking down of that function with adults.

The close confinement of the student undermines his general health, and so renders every organ liable to succumb under any special strain. Add to this the extra labor required of all the organs of the head, the close application of the eyes to the page before them, and the fact that it is often necessary to continue the studies with the aid of artificial light, and it is plain that school life is full of dangers to the eyesight of the young child.

And if this is not enough to convince us, we may be reminded of the unhygienic surroundings of even the best-appointed schoolhouse, the prevalence of contagious diseases of the eye, and the great liability of infection through the various pernicious habits of the average school child.

No young child should be permitted to pursue his studies to a protracted degree by lamplight. We may turn his eyes from the light, and even provide shades for them, and still they will be affected. It is never necessary, before one's organs are well developed, to endeavor to prolong the twelve or fifteen hours of daylight.

Instruction to the child as to the manner in which he should hold his book while reading or writing is also essential. This includes not only the proper distance of the page from the face, but the attitude of the body as a whole. It is easy to establish at an early period a predisposition to near-sightedness, and even displacement of the eyeball itself.

In fact, every source of irritation should be avoided, even, if necessary, to a complete withdrawal of the child from his studies.—*Youth's Companion.*

Good Rainy-Day Costume.

Women, who have groaned and fretted for many years past beneath the weight and heat of heavy machine-made, has at last hit upon a rainy-day costume which ought to satisfy her. The skirt is made of waterproof cover cloth or of waterproof cloth. Instead of the long, heavy, warm garment which they were accustomed to wear, women wear with this waterproof cape to match. The favorite cape is quite long, and falls well below the hips. It is made in two parts, the under one reaching the waist line. It is lined with checked cloth or silk and is fastened all the way down by buttons and straps.

GOOD MILK DINNER.

How a Really Good Table May Be Set on a Vegetable Diet.

These people who are skeptical as to the possibility of setting a really good table on a vegetable diet should examine the following menu as described in the New York Recorder:

In this good, substantial meal meat is omitted, vegetables taking their place, all well cooked, and pure milk is one of the principal ingredients. Cereals, corn, potatoes, potatoes, good home-made bread and creamery butter, with a dessert of bread or custard pudding, forms this interesting menu. For the first course, oatmeal, rice or small hominy carefully prepared is the main dish, and served with cream and powdered sugar.

For the piece de resistance, corn prepared with milk. To prepare this dish to perfection, the corn should be freshly and carefully picked, and all the ears should be full grown and tender. After it has been stripped of its silk, split each ear of kernels with a sharp knife, then cut off the outer edge of the entire ear, after which with the point of a knife scrape out all that remains, leaving the dry cobs. Cover with fresh sweet milk and boil for fifteen minutes. Remove from the fire and season with butter, pepper and salt to the taste.

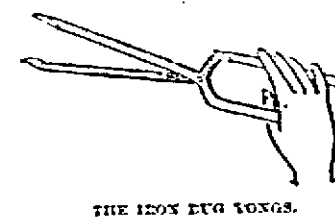
Potatoes can be scalloped, and when done to turn into a palatable dish. Or they can be creamed and appear on the table in all their snowy whiteness. Not everyone knows the best way to scallop potatoes. To make the dish all that is claimed for it, cut cold boiled potatoes into small slices. Fill a pudding dish with layers of these thin slices, each sprinkled with flour and seasoned with pepper and salt, and plentifully supplied with bits of butter. When the dish is full pour over the whole one pint of thick rich cream. Bridge the top with flour, cover over with bits of butter. Bake in a moderate oven for a full hour. When cooked the top should be brown, and all beneath the top layer rich, creamy, delicious.

The dessert for this milk dinner should be bread or custard pudding, which, if rightly made, is excellent in its way. Pitches of rich milk should grace each corner of the table. Potatoes made into small balls and starchy even the Neufchatel cheese, with crackers and cream coffee, is the charming ending of this palatable meal.

INVENTIONS FOR WOMEN.

Novelties in Tongs and Nails Which Housekeepers Appreciate.

English manufacturers have a friendly feeling toward those trifling novelties that add so much to a housekeeper's happiness. The woman who kills bugs only at the expense of all her nerves and her peace of mind will feel like burning incense before John Ball's shrine for his latest gift to her special world in the shape of a pair of metal tongs, the ends of which are flattened out making convenient "nippers" between which his bugship can be caught



THE IRON BUG TONGS.

and crushed to death without making his manner unduly uncomfortable.

Another invention of a somewhat different character will please people who sometimes give dinners to enthusiasts of one sort or another. This



TWO MOLDS.

consists of a set of individual molds for jellies or blanc mange, the patterns of which show golfing tools, billiard balls and cues, masonic emblems, or even small bicycles.

Recipe for Soft Gingerbread.

One cup of butter, one cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of sour milk or buttermilk, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in boiling water, one tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and two eggs. About five cups of flour, work in four first, adding the fifth cautiously until the desired thickness is obtained, which is a trifle thicker than cup cake. Mix the molasses, sugar, butter and spices together. Warm them slightly and beat until they are lighter in color than when you began. Add the milk, then the soda. Having mixed all well, put in the flour. Beat very hard five minutes, and a half pound of seeded raisins cut in pieces may be added. Bridge them with flour before putting them in. Bake at once in a loaf, or in small tins.

Drying Her Clothes.

A huge captive life is used by Mrs. Mary Hanson, of Beaver Falls, Pa., to dry her clothes. It is a picturesque sight to see the life soaring in the blue empyrean with a long tail of table cloths, napkins, red and striped bed-kings. The clothes always get like Mrs. Hanson's husband, who is regarded as the driest man in the village.

On the General Coast.

Upgradation—How are you getting along with the three bottles a day of brown stout your doctor prescribed for you two or three months ago?

Atom—How am I getting along with it? Great Scott! I am two years ahead of his prescription already.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Early Intelligence.

Small Boy—You're in love with my sister, aren't you?
Sappy—How do you know that?
Small Boy—Because you're always sending her presents, just like Mr. Brown, who's going to marry her.—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

WAR REMINISCENCES.

IN DEADLY SUSPENSE.

Just Before the Battle Many Faces Are Pale.

Thousands of soldiers of the late war, union and confederate, were active participants in fire, air or sea battles and a dozen hot skirmishes. Not one of them could give an honest answer to the question: "What are a soldier's sensations as he goes into battle?" He couldn't simply because no two battles opened or were fought under the same circumstances, and therefore, his sensations were different each time. At Chancellorsville, where Kearney was killed, I saw men in battle-line who were actually weeping and as pale-faced as the dead. Next day, on the Bull Run battlefield, I saw these same men laughing and frolicking as they wheeled into line and opened fire. I saw the old First Michigan cavalry make its historical charge at Gettysburg, rushing across the field to what seemed certain annihilation, and there was not a pale face among them. On the contrary, many of them were laughing and singing and calling out: "Good-by, old man—see you again in ten minutes!" to acquaintances outside the regiment.

I believe my experience was that of the great majority. If rushed into a fight no one lost his nerve. If lying down in support of a battery or waiting behind breastworks there was laughing and joking. The man who happened to be wounded in the hand or foot got no more sympathy than as if he complained of the toothache. If a shell struck the earth in front of us



"OLD JOHN," AS THE BOYS CALLED HIM.

and covered a dozen men with grass and dirt it was a matter for a joke, although a hundred bullets and a dozen fragments of iron zipped and whizzed overhead and perhaps swept away the crew of a field piece in the open, under fire but waiting to return it or to move on, which drained the courage of even the oldest veteran as blood flows from a wound.

Let us take the second day at Gettysburg. So long as we were moving there was something to distract attention, but now comes the test of waiting—of suspense. Away over there we can see the columns of the enemy wheeling into position—banners rippling—artillery moving with horses under the lash. There is going to be a fierce grapple here. These scattered trees will be rent and riven—these acres of green grass turn up—that babbling brook change the color of its waters before the sun passes its zenith.

Men draw a long breath to fill their lungs before putting forth all their strength in one great effort. Armies do the same. This is the long breath before the clash comes.

Watch the horses as the field pieces come galloping up! They are looking across the valley at the enemy, their eyes blazing and their ears working. Everyone is in a tremble as the teams are unhitched and led away to the shelter of the ravine. They know what is coming and the waiting unnerves them. There is "Old John," as the boys call him. He has been in half a dozen fights and he has three or four battle scars, but he is just as nervous as if he had never heard a gun fired. See how his nostrils quiver! Watch the blaze of his eyes! What a painting he would make as he stands there with head and tail up and every nerve a quiver!

The officers' voices grate harshly as they jerk out their commands: "Dress more to the right!" "Front, there!" "Cease that talking!" They are officers, but they are men. The exploding shells and the slipping bullets are meant for them as well as for us, and they are also fighting against the terror of suspense. Our colonel rides along the line in front. That is well, but it is a bluff for all that. He's moving to keep his nerve under control.

Watch the men! There are old veterans here—men who have fought in every great battle from first Bull Run and there are recruits who reached us only three days ago from the far-away farms and villages. You see a difference, but it is in the eye. The old veterans look with the men right and left, sharpening his jackknife on the rack in front of him, whistles a few bars from a rollicking air to make you believe that he never felt more serene in his life. It's mere sham, but it helps to brace up the pale-faced men who are to receive their baptism.

"Why don't we move?"

This state of suspense is disorganizing. Men look wildly to the right and left—to the rear. There are no words here, but it would take very little to start a panic and a rush. Men still laugh, but it is a mockery. They just, but they scarcely hear their own words. Look at that recruit! He's a sturdy young farmer who was sharpening his scythe in the hayfields three weeks ago. He has the strength of an ox, and no man ever looked into his face and put him down as faint-hearted. Twenty minutes ago he would have swept forward with us to charge a battery and hurraed with excitement. Suspense has sapped his courage and unnerved him. See him tremble! Note his paleness! Now there comes a look of terror and des-

peration to his eyes, and before anyone could stop him he bolted away to be halted by the provost guard in the rear of the lines and be returned to us with the stigma of "coward" attached to his name. He is not a coward; he has simply broken down under the strain, as hundreds of men before him and hundreds will again. He weeps and wrings his hands as he takes his place in the ranks. You can see other men grow pale and work their jaws and look furtively from right to left. Suspense is about to start a panic when the shout rolls along the lines: "Attention! They are coming! Dress back on the left! Steady, now!"

It is the panacea. Five minutes later men are cursing and shouting and fighting as if they loved the scent of blood, but those who live through the fray will be very serious minded and quiet for three or four days. It takes time to get the nerve back after a period of suspense.—*Capt. Dale, in Detroit Free Press.*

A SPY'S ADVENTURE.

He Was Praised for His Bravery by President Lincoln.

During the Antislavery campaign a cadet engineer, Henry B. Rhodes, was employed in medical service in the field hospitals at Frederick City, Md. One day a surgeon asked him if he would undertake a dangerous work for which he was well qualified. He consented readily, being influenced by a love of adventure characteristic of youth in war time.

The work was secret service in the confederate lines. Antislavery had been fought, but Gen. Lee's army was still massed about the Potomac, and there was a column of unknown strength between Frederick City and Washington. What the cadet engineer was asked to do was to ride across country and ascertain how large was this force, and, if possible, what it was likely to do.

He took the train for Washington by way of Relay Junction, dressed himself like a Maryland planter, and mounted a fine gray horse at the stables of the National hotel. The horse was so frisky from lack of exercise that the rider was thrown from the saddle, and he dragged some distance along Pennsylvania avenue. Bruised but undaunted, the young engineer remounted and rode toward Georgetown. Following the turnpike, he went on hour after hour until he was within the confederate lines between Rockville and Clarksburg. He chatted easily with the pickets, passing himself off as a Maryland sympathizer with the confederate cause, who was on his way home to Cumberland.

He did not excite suspicion, was in no haste to go on, and did not ask too many questions. He learned that the force was small, consisting only of Gen. Early's brigade, and that reinforcements were not expected. It was practically the rear guard preparing to retreat.

While he was still within the enemy's lines, he halted at a house near Hyattstown and asked to be entertained over night. He was kindly received by an old planter whose daughters smiled upon him at dinner, and talked suspiciously about him when he had retired to his bedroom.

His voices made him uneasy, and looking about his room, he noticed a stovepipe closed with a cap, but communicating with the parlor below. He removed the cap, and putting his ear to the hole, heard distinctly the conversation in the family room.

The girls were talking very unpleasantly about him. One of them was positive that he did not live in Cumberland, and the other intimated that he might be a spy. The father had less to say, and the family council finally broke up.

The engineer determined to leave the house where he was suspected. He waited until everything was quiet, and



HE REMOVED THE CAP.

then softly raised the window. With a sailor's deft fingers he tied the blankets of the bed together, and fastened one end to a chair. With the aid of this blanket-rop he lowered himself from the window and reached the ground.

Then stealing into the barn he saddled his horse and cautiously led the animal to the road, expecting momentarily an outcry from the windows. Happily the inmates were not aroused.

The spy mounted his horse and rode steadily until daylight. He passed through Urbana and crossed the Monocacy, and was safe within the union lines. Reaching Frederick City, he reported at headquarters, giving the secret information which was urgently needed.

A few days afterward he was at Gen. Hartshorn's headquarters, when an important visitor was announced. It was President Lincoln, who had come by train from Washington. The general introduced the cadet engineer and related his dangerous exploit.

The president had already heard of it, but insisted upon having the story in detail from the young officer's lips, laughing heartily over his escape from the Hyattstown house.

"Well, boy," said the president, "this was brave. You have earned a commission."

A tribute from Lincoln was something worth living for, even if the commission never came.—*Youth's Companion.*

